

Outside, 1:48 P.M.

Swamp Wolf: A bit to the left... *shakes head*, a bit to the right.. There!

PLOP

Seer Apprentice: What are you guys even making, anyway?

Jelly Wolf: We're making an obstacle course to hone on our parkour skills! After that last challenge, we need to keep up on our stealth.

Confusion Wolf: We barely survived because of Shaman, so we're going to practice.

Alpha rubbed his hands together, and tried the obstacle course, before failing.

Alpha Werewolf: Ow.

Voodoo Werewolf: Ha! Good try, "leader".

Alpha's eyes then suddenly opened, filled with rage.

Alpha Werewolf: **I'm going to give you one chance to take that back.**

Voodoo Werewolf: Or wha-

Mayor brought out his laptop, did some hacking, and recovered Voodoo.

Voodoo Werewolf: Well that hurt.

Meanwhile, with Junior Werewolf... She was alone in the forest, seeming to call someone on her phone.

Junior Werewolf: Come on... pick up.. Pick up!!!!

[We're sorry, you do not have any service.]

Junior Werewolf: D-damn it.. Okay, this number should work.

Ring...

Junior Werewolf: Please work, god. Please!

Pick-up

Junior Werewolf: Yes! Hello? [...] Yes, it's me, grandpa. I need your help! I got turned into a wolf and now I'm competing in a game where the losers get killed! [...] I know! I need your help! These wolves killed mom and dad, and I don't know what to do! Help me! [...] Hello? Grandpa!? Oh no, please don't tell me it hung up!

Wolf Seer then came into the forest and saw Junior Werewolf.

Wolf Seer: Junior?

Junior Werewolf sighed, before putting on her best "Everything's fine" face.

Junior Werewolf: Yes?

Wolf Seer: I sensed you here. Is something wrong? *He asked, curiously.*

Junior Werewolf: No, no... everything's fine. I just needed to be alone for a quick minute.

Wolf Seer: You sure? Because I can read minds. Don't let me peer into yours.

Junior Werewolf: ...Fine. I was trying to call someone to get me off this island. After I almost got *killed* last time, I'm more cautious than ever.

Wolf Seer: I understand how you may feel. If you're fine with it... I say we make an alliance.

Junior Werewolf: Seriously?

Wolf Seer: Yeah.

???: Hey, we want in on this!

From the bushes came Shadow Wolf, Alpha Werewolf, Guardian Wolf, Nightmare Werewolf, and Wolf Shaman.

Junior Werewolf: What in the fu-

Alpha Werewolf: Language.

Wolf Shaman: We should all make a secret pact to get into the finals! I think us seven are the strongest.

Wolf Seer: ..It might work. On one hand, four of you are from rock and would have no troubles. On the other hand, the rest of us are from different teams. So unless you guys can keep getting yourself put up for elimination each time and sway the votes in your favor.. Not to mention, if Team Scissors loses again, *Junior's* the one in trouble.

Wolf Shaman: Not with the power of the Wolf Token!

Junior Werewolf: ...Okay. Let's do it.

They all put their paws together and raised them in the air, before howling. Suddenly, they heard a voice.

Mayor: Werewolves! It's challenge time!

Nightmare Werewolf: And there it is.

Guardian Wolf: Good luck, guys.

10 minutes later..

Mayor: Welcome to your fourth challenge! This challenge is called "Murder Mystery".

Wolf Trickster: Since when did the challenges have names?

Mayor: They all did. The first challenge was named "Let The Showdown Commence", the second was "Renegade Robbers", the third was "Corruption's Effect", and this one is "Murder Mystery"!

Werewolf Fan: Right.

Mayor: Anyway, here's how it works. I'll put you and your teammates into a room. One of you will be secretly possessed by someone from a different team, and you will possess someone on a different team too!

Swamp Wolf: ...That makes no sense.

Mayor: *sigh* You'll get it later. Anyway, if you are the possessor, you will select a player to possess on the enemy team. You will do your best to act like them, then after a while of discussion, everyone will vote for who they think is the possessor or can skip. If a majority of the players skip, tie, or you kill the wrong person, the possessor lives and gets to possess someone else. This process repeats until two teams figure out who the possessor is or two players remain. The first two teams to get rid of their possessor wins while the other will be facing an elimination. And an addition!

Mayor brought out a Wolf Token and a Werewolf Token. The difference was the Wolf Token had half of a wolf's face + silver while the Werewolf Token had a full wolf's face and gold.

Mayor: The first person to realize who the possessor is will earn a Wolf Token, while the possessor who survives will earn a Werewolf Token.

Split Wolf: What's a Werewolf Token?

Mayor: A Werewolf Token, WWT for short, is like a Wolf Token, but can get rid of ALL of someone's votes instead of half.

Lone Wolf: Oh.

Mayor: So, good luck! And let the games begin.

Mayor snapped his fingers, and they all appeared in their rooms.

POSSESSORS:

Team Rock: Alpha Werewolf (Messes with Team Paper)

Team Paper: Shadow Wolf (Messes with Team Scissors)

Team Scissors: Gentlewolf (Messes with Team Rock)

With Team Rock..

Alpha Werewolf: Dang, I'm the possessor. This should be a breeze, considering I know everything about everyone.

Storm Wolf: If we lose, I'll be sad.

With Team Paper..

Seer Apprentice: This shouldn't be too hard. Especially considering... Well, yeah.

Shadow Wolf: Wish me luck!

With Team Scissors..

Werewolf Fan: Don't you dare get caught, Gentlewolf.

Gentlewolf: Believe me, I won't.

Mayor: Alright! Let the games begin!

The lights turned off.

Mayor: Possessors, get adjusted to your bodies, as your original ones have disappeared! Turning on the lights.. Start!

The lights turned on. With Team Paper...

Stubborn Werewolf: So, if we want to find this possessor, we need to ask questions and deduce who it may be based on the answer. Me and Summoner will lead.

Wolf Summoner: Sure, I guess.

Stubborn Werewolf: Hey, Split, I got a question for ya.

Split Wolf: Shoot.

Stubborn Werewolf: Who, besides Alpha, was the first member of the pack?

Split Wolf: You.

Wolf Summoner: How do you know that?

Split Wolf: I snuck into Alpha's room when he wasn't looking once and found a list of all the wolves that joined in order. I still have it.

Split wolf reached into their pocket and brought out a long scroll.

Werewolf Berserk: I *have* been wondering when I joined the team. Can I see?

Split Wolf: Just in case the possessor is Alpha, no.

Werewolf Berserk: Awh.

Wolffluencer: For the sakes of it, can we just get rid of SA?

Seer Apprentice: WHY?

Blind Werewolf: To be fair, you are the *only* non-werewolf here. It'd make sense if you were probably possessed.

Seer Apprentice: I'M NOT!

A buzzer suddenly appeared in the middle of the room.

Mayor: By the way, if you guys are ready, there will be a buzzer if you're ready to vote. If no one presses it, no one will be executed.

Wolf Seer immediately went up to it and pressed it.

Team Paper. Please cast your vote to execute.

All of the wolves pointed at Seer Apprentice.

Seer Apprentice, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Seer Apprentice: What does THAT mean?

Suddenly, a trapdoor opened below Seer Apprentice. He fell.

Seer Apprentice: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

It closed and blended back into the floor.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Split Wolf. Split Wolf will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Stubborn Werewolf: SPLIT?!

Split Wolf: Hehe. Sorry not sorry!

Regular Werewolf: I kinda figured.

With Team Scissors...

Swamp Wolf: So with my research, I've narrowed it down to either Pacifist or Fan.

Wolf Pacifist: It ain't mean. Ask me a question I would know.

Rainmaker: Got one. In that one hunt with Shaman, Summoner, you, and Storm, who did you kill first? Aura seer, Ritualist, Red lady, or Ghost lady?

Wolf Pacifist: Ritualist.

Rainmaker: Darn. So that'd mean it's Werewolf Fan. Unless Wolf Pacifist is Shaman, Summoner, or Storm.

Wolf Pacifist: OH MY GO-

BUZZ

Wolf Pacifist: ...Who just pressed that?

They looked at the buzzer, and saw Junior press it.

Junior Werewolf: I know who it is.

Lone Wolf: And why should we listen to a little kid? You're not even a *real* wolf.

Junior Werewolf: Yes...

Junior got closer to Lone.

Junior Werewolf: I...

Then, her fist started glowing blue.

Junior Werewolf: **AM!!!!!!**

In one swift movement, Junior punched Lone so hard that he actually died.

Swamp Wolf, Werewolf Fan, Wolf Pacifist, Toxic Wolf, Rainmaker: ...

Junior Werewolf: Wait... n-no, I didn't mean-

Who will you execute?

They all pointed to Junior.

Junior Werewolf, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Junior Werewolf: NO!

They all got slowly closer to Junior Werewolf, when a vine with thorns came from out of nowhere. Junior grabbed it, feeling pain in her paws, and began climbing up. She saw an exit out of here, but then saws came from all the walls. She took a deep breath, before climbing through those, feeling multiple scratches in her body. When she finally reached the top.. It was just a piece of paper that looked like the outside. Then, the vine detached, and she fell all the way down, into a trapdoor.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Toxic Wolf. Toxic Wolf will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Werewolf Fan: TOXIC?

Toxic Wolf: Yup! Honestly, that was a bit stupid of you.

With Team Rock...

Storm Wolf: IT'S LITERALLY JELLY!

Jelly Wolf: NO, IT'S CONFUSION!

Confusion Wolf: IT'S STORM!

The trio began arguing back and forth.

Wolf Shaman: This is so immature.

Guardian Wolf: Tell me about it.

Nightmare Werewolf: So, you guys wanna get rid of one of them for fun?

Wolf Trickster: Sure, why not?

Nightmare pressed the buzzer.

Nightmare Werewolf: We're killing Jelly.

They all nodded.

Jelly Wolf: WHAT?!

Jelly Wolf, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Jelly Wolf began hyperventilating, before having a chain attached to her neck, pulling her into a dungeon, which had the door closed shortly after she entered.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Wolf Trickster. Wolf Trickster will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Guardian Wolf: Oh.

Wolf Shaman: Really?

Wolf Trickster: Yup!

Mayor: All teams have executed someone. Possessors, possess someone else!

The lights went off.

Mayor: Good luck!

With Team Rock...

Nightmare Werewolf: I think we have the majority here.

Storm Wolf: Whaddaya mean?

Wolf Shaman: He's speaking nonsense.

Voodoo Werewolf: I'm gonna take a gamble here.. I think it's Confusion or Shaman.

Confusion Wolf: WHY ME?!

Voodoo Werewolf: I dunno, I'm just guessing. I'm confident in it.

Wolf Shaman: Well, y'all should know me by now. It's not me.

Storm Wolf: I believe it.

The buzzer appeared, and Nightmare pressed it, before they all pointed to Confusion.

Confusion Wolf, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Confusion Wolf hyperventilated, before he got sprung into the air and landed in a furnace. When his ghost appeared, he was free, but then a fan came down and fanned Confusion Wolf's spirit away.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Guardian Wolf. Guardian Wolf will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Wolf Shaman: Seriously?

Nightmare Werewolf: Ugh..

Guardian Wolf: Wow, I might actually win this!

With Team Paper...

Wolf Seer: My vision says either Regular Werewolf, Wolffluencer, or Wolf Summoner is possessed.

Regular Werewolf: Well it isn't me! And oddly enough, I trust Wolf Summoner.

Wolf Summoner: You're only saying that because we're friends.

Regular Werewolf: Isn't everyone?

Wolf Summoner: Touché.

Stubborn Werewolf: That'd leave Wolffluencer.

Wolffluencer: No, it's not me!

Werewolf Berserk: Interesting. You're usually never panicky. Not even at hunts.

Wolffluencer: W-Well, I-

BUZZ

Blind Werewolf: We're getting rid of Wolffluencer.

Wolffluencer, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Wolffluencer looked around, before shrugging, and then got crushed by a rock.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Regular Werewolf. Regular Werewolf will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Wolf Seer: Ugh, my vision was right.

Wolf Summoner: I should've suspected. But that's Wolffluencer's fault, honestly.

Blind Werewolf: True.

With Team Scissors, they had already debated that Swamp Wolf was the possessor.

Swamp Wolf, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Suddenly, it began raining on Swamp Wolf, and it didn't stop until he was just a pile of mud.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Rainmaker.

Werewolf Fan: Dammit! Well, at least we know-

Team Scissors, you have unfortunately lost the challenge. You are now up for elimination.

Wolf Pacifist: WAIT, WHAT?!

Rainmaker: Yeah, didn't you hear what Mayor said? The challenge ends when there's 2 people. If I were to possess one of you, that's two people.

Rainmaker then got out of his form.

Shadow Wolf: Finally, *he says as he stretches*. I've been disguised as so many people that I need a breather.

A claw then came down, and gave Shadow Wolf a Werewolf Token.

Shadow Wolf: Sweet.

Another possession. With the Rocks..

Storm Wolf: So if we vote the wrong person here, it's game over?

Wolf Shaman: It's Voodoo.

Nightmare Werewolf: For sure.

Voodoo Werewolf: HOW?!

Nightmare Werewolf: What color was Junior's room *originally*?

Voodoo Werewolf: Easy. Pink.

Nightmare Werewolf: Yup, she's fake! The real Voodoo wouldn't know that, as it was *Wolf Seer* that took her to her room.

Voodoo Werewolf: ...

They all pressed the buzzer and pointed to Voodoo Werewolf.

Voodoo Werewolf, you have received the most votes. Goodbye.

Voodoo Werewolf was then suddenly trapped in a box that got smaller and smaller... until she was crushed.

Congratulations, Team Rock. You have figured out your possessor. It was Gentlewolf.

Storm Wolf: Rip.

Wolf Shaman: Now we gotta hope Alpha can fool the others..

Nightmare Werewolf: He knows everything about everyone, of course he can. Let's just hope he wasn't sent to possess Seer Apprentice or we're fucked.

Claws came down and gave the trio wolf tokens.

With Team Paper... they had executed Wolf Summoner.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Stubborn Werewolf. Stubborn Werewolf will now die and the possessor will possess someone else.

Werewolf Berserk: God fucking damn it!

Wolf Seer: This is our last chance. If we get this wrong, it's over. Brace yourselves..

The lights went off, and they came back on.

Wolf Seer: *Summons crystal ball, uses it on Berserk* Berserk is possessed!

Werewolf Berserk: What the- no I'm not! Wolf Seer's possessed! Blind, you gotta trust me!

Blind Werewolf: Sorry, Berserk.

Yada yada yada, Berserk was executed.

Your vote was wrong. The player being possessed was Wolf Seer. Team Paper, you have unfortunately lost the challenge. You are now up for elimination.

Blind Werewolf: Shit. Sorry, Bers.

Wolf Seer then transformed into Alpha.

Alpha Werewolf: I know *everything* about *everyone*. That was a piece of cake.

A claw came down and gave Alpha a Werewolf Token.

Alpha Werewolf: Good luck, son.

Later, Mayor recovered everyone.

Mayor: Here's the results! Team Rock was the only team who figured out their possessor, so they win the challenge! Additionally, Shadow Wolf will also earn immunity for not being caught. Everyone else? Two of you are out of here.

Wolf Summoner: Wait, two?

Mayor: Yup! It's your punishment for losing. I'll see you guys tonight.

They all looked at each other, before walking off.

Swamp Wolf: I think we *all* know who gets the boot.

Lone Wolf, Gentlewolf, Werewolf Fan, Wolf Pacifist, Toxic Wolf, Rainmaker: Yeah.

Junior looked disappointed.

...

Mayor: Wow, 2 teams in one ceremony! Never thought I'd see that. Anyway, on this tray, I have 15 pancakes. If you are safe, I will say your name and you can come up and grab a pancake! The 2 contestants that do NOT receive a pancake will be eliminated. I will reveal who is safe.

Most of the contestants looked a bit worried, some brave, others miscellaneous.

Mayor: The first 7 people safe are..

Werewolf Berserk.

Werewolf Fan.

Wolf Seer.

Rainmaker.

Gentlewolf.

Swamp Wolf.

And Seer Apprentice.

The seven came up and grabbed their pancakes.

Mayor: The next 7 safe are..

Split Wolf.

Wolf Pacifist.

Toxic Wolf.

Wolf Summoner.

Junior Werewolf.

Lone Wolf.

And Blind Werewolf.

Those seven came up and ate their pancakes.

Mayor: We're down to three. Wolffluencer, Regular Werewolf, and Stubborn Werewolf. No matter who's out, two paper members are leaving. Stubborn, your passive-aggressive behavior was not at all a help in the challenge. Maybe if you were more calm, you could've prevented it. Regular, you're just boring as a whole. And Wolffluencer, you acted like you weren't yourself, which made your team vote for you and lose a round of voting. The last werewolf safe is...

Wolffluencer crossed his fingers, Regular Werewolf covered his snout, and Stubborn Werewolf looked pissed.

Mayor: ..Regular Werewolf. Stubborn, Fluencer, your time is up.

Wolffluencer: N-no way...

Stubborn Werewolf: Are you fucking with me right now!?

Regular Werewolf: Oh, thank the lord!

TRANSITION!

Mayor: Bye bye, Stubb and Fluencer! Any last words.

They both just raised their middle fingers at Mayor.

Mayor: Damn, okay.

Mayor pressed a button, and the compactor/crusher turned on. It crushed Wolffluencer, but Stubborn was still alive.

Mayor: What the-

Stubborn Werewolf: Don't you know? The first hit NEVER kills me!

Mayor: Yeah, but you're completely vulnerable to the second.

Mayor pressed the button again, and Stubborn was then crushed.

Mayor: Didn't think so. Thanks for reading, my friends-

Ring

Mayor: Eh?

Mayor picked up the phone.

Mayor: Whaddaya want. [...] This early? But only five were eliminated! [...] Ugh, fine. I'll tell them.

Wolf Trickster: Who was that?

Mayor: I have some news. Sorcerer, Wolf Scribe, Kitten Wolf, Wolffluencer, or Stubborn Werewolf will rejoin The Werewolf War!

All the wolves gasped. Rainmaker and Seer Apprentice simply looked at each other with a frown.

Mayor: But there's more! The people reading this story, *he says as he turns to the cameras* get to pick who comes back!

Even more gasps and frowns.

Mayor: I will be right back.

Mayor disappeared from reality, and appeared in a black void.

Mayor: This should be it. Guys?

The dead werewolves looked at Mayor with frustration.

Wolf Scribe: How bold of you to come here after killing us. What do you want?

Mayor: The readers get to vote on which one of you re-enter the game!

They gasped.

Mayor: Tell the people reading this story why you should come back.

Wolffluencer: But Sorcerer's dead, so...

Sorcerer then suddenly appeared in the deadzone.

Wolffluencer: Nevermind.

Sorcerer looks at the camera, simply pointing at a picture of Junior Werewolf and circling her head.

Wolf Scribe: I *need* to come back. My elimination was complete BULLSHIT. Don't you agree? I'll prove myself worthy if I come back.

Kitten Wolf: I know it was fucked up of us to try to kill a child, but c'mon. Let's be real here. In a game where strength and power matter the most, how would a child benefit from any of this?

Wolffluencer: If you vote for me I will literally love you forever.

Stubborn Werewolf: Don'tcha think I was a bit biased? Let me come back, dammit!

Mayor: And that's all folks! Remember, check the description of this post to see how to vote! I'll see you in TWW 6! Bye bye!

Team Rock: **Wolf Scribe**, Alpha Werewolf, Storm Wolf, Nightmare Werewolf, Voodoo Werewolf, Wolf Shaman, Wolf Trickster, Confusion Wolf, Jelly Wolf, Guardian Wolf

Team Paper: Split Wolf, **Stubborn Werewolf**, Wolf Summoner, **Wolffluencer**, Shadow Wolf, Seer Apprentice, Werewolf Berserk, Wolf Seer, Blind Werewolf, Regular Werewolf

Team Scissors: **Sorcerer**, Swamp Wolf, Gentlewolf, Werewolf Fan, Junior Werewolf, **Kitten Wolf**, Wolf Pacifist, Lone Wolf, Toxic Wolf, Rainmaker

ELIMINATED:

30th: **Sorcerer (Team Scissors)**

29th: **Wolf Scribe (Team Rock)**

28th: **Kitten Wolf (Team Scissors)**

27th: **Wolffluencer (Team Paper)**

26th: **Stubborn Werewolf (Team Paper)**